A Dialogue between a Town-Sharper and his Hostes: Sung by Mr. Leavridge & Mr. Pate in y^e^ First Part of Massenello. Sett by Mr. Purcell.

M^r^ Leav.

Whilst wretched Fools Sneak up and down play Hide and Seek about the Town de-

prest'd by Debts, and Fortunes frown, by Duns too Kept in awe: When ever my Oc

casions call, and mongst my Creditors I fall, I've one fine SONG that Pays 'em all; Fa

la

M^r^ Pate

la Good morrow Sir, I'm

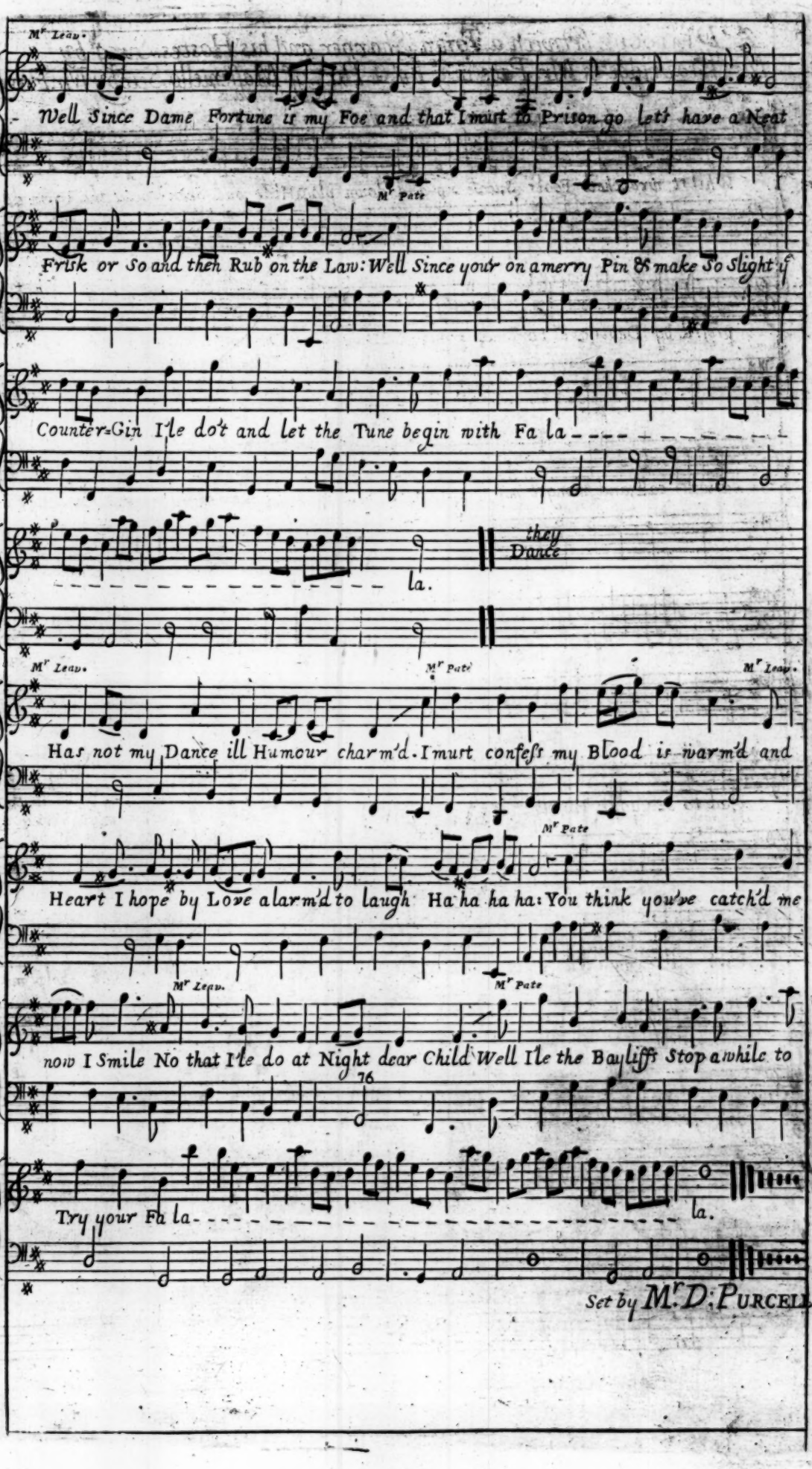
glad to See your Humour is So brisk and free, I hope the better tis for me, if you your

Purs will draw: Y'have been two Years at Bed and Board, and I, Lord help me.

took your Word, but now must have what here is Scor'd, for all your Fa la

la

la.


Mr Leav.
Well Since Dame Fortune is my Foe and that I murt to Prison go let's have a Neat
Mr Pate
Frisk or So and then Rub on the Law: Well Since your on a merry Pin & make So Slight y
Counter-Gin I'le do't and let the Tune begin with Fa la
la.
they Dance
Mr Leav.
Mr Pate
Mr Leav.
Has not my Dance ill Humour charm'd. I murt confeſs my Blood is warm'd and
Mr Pate
Heart I hope by Love alarm'd to laugh Ha ha ha ha: You think you've catch'd me
Mr Leav.
Mr Pate
now I Smile No that I'le do at Night dear Child Well I'le the Bayliffs Stop awhile to
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Try your Fa la
la.
Set by Mr. D: Purcell